

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 3. NO. 59

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 111

Advertising Talk No. 1.

In this age when the biggest business successes in the country are the biggest advertisers, it is folly to waste time in the discussion as to whether or not advertising pays. All advertising pays. Some pays and some pays little. The first requisite to a profitable advertising campaign is a means of reaching the people whose trade you want. The next is good copy, but of that we'll talk later.

The COURIER will get your ad. to the people of Morgan and adjacent counties. Live, truthful, timely advertising will get and hold the trade, if persisted in. It is the constant advertiser who reaps the great rewards.

School Supervisor's Report,

We left West Liberty Monday morning July 15, to begin our first experience in the work of School Supervision. Arriving at Wrigley, we proceeded on foot to the schoolhouse half mile away. We soon found ourselves in a building 22x36 feet, of such venerable age as to have the appearance of having outlived its top, there being many places that looked as if more than air could pour through. There were three rows of seats in the house taking up all the available floor space, some patent desks and some of the familiar type known as the "home made kind" with seating capacity for 40 pupils. But a count showed ninety-two pupils ready to begin work. Miss Lula Walsh was the only teacher employed for the work, and she looked as if her friends had all forsaken her, for the situation was beyond her control.

The County Superintendent, knowing the situation, as he does in most all the schools of the county, put in his timely appearance, together with Mr. Fugate, the division Chairman, and when quite a number of the patrons of the school had assembled the Superintendent called the house to order and himself took up the question of "more room" for the pupils. After he had reviewed the situation, a number of the citizens gave their views, some indicating that they were not at all pleased with the location of the school house, some wanting a new house at Wrigley and some wanting a new house farther up the North Fork at a place called "Hollow Poplar."

The Supervisor was then called upon for a speech, and desiring to "pour oil on the troubled waters," he took up a few minutes urging harmony and the sacrifice of individual notions when best for the general good.

The matter was then left open for discussion later on by the Superintendent and citizens, they finally deciding to build a new school-house at "Hollow Poplar" and one in the town of Wrigley to contain at first three rooms, at a probable cost of \$1,000.00, the citizens donating about \$300.00.

It is the intention of the Superintendent to build at Wrigley a consolidated school that will enable the people connected therewith to have an eight or nine months' school each year. The people here are much enthused with the outlook.

After the general discussion of the school house question at the old school house Monday morning, the Superintendent and patrons of the school went leaving Miss Walsh "alone" the "monarch of all

over with suggestion from her, she and the Supervisor began to organize classes grade the entire school, consumed the reader of the day. Then Miss Roosevelt selected to take the 4th, 6th, 7th and 8th grades for the purpose of selecting electors for the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grades in the care of

the Supervisor until Saturday, when the division Board was to meet and select another teacher for the work.

When we assembled again Tuesday morning, Miss Walsh took her 28 pupils, constituting all her grades, and left the school room for more commodious quarters which they found on the railroad track under a large walnut tree, where the larger boys proceeded to scatter a pile of cross ties in the most convenient way possible to accommodate the "Daylight School" in "God's first temples." While teaching under the walnut all day Tuesday Miss Walsh secured for herself a well developed case of sunburn on her neck and arms by letting too much sunshine into her work.

During the day, Tuesday, the Superintendent and local trustee, Tony Reed, secured a house in town where the teacher and her pupils worked the remainder of the week and will continue to work until the new house is ready for use which will be about the first of September.

The division board met here Saturday and employed Bernard Whitt, one of Morgan's neatest young men and best teachers, to share the work with Miss Walsh here.

This last arrangement, taking the work of teaching here off the hands of the Supervisor will enable him to go to Loveland, Paragon, Blair's Mill, Straight Creek, etc., to assist, if necessary, in bettering conditions in those schools. The report of the second week's work will be sent in at its close.

Our heart is in this work, and we feel that our labor will not be vain. If we can be of service in bettering school conditions in Morgan county, thus helping our mountain boys and girls in their efforts to gain an education, to see them developing into well-rounded men and women of usefulness, will be our greatest and ample reward.

We believe in working, not weeping; in boasting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of our job. We believe a man gets what he goes after, that one done done to-day is worth more than two deeds to be done to-morrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost confidence in himself. We believe in to-day and the work we are doing, in to-morrow and the work we hope to do, and in the sure reward that the future holds. We believe in courtesy, kindness, generosity, good cheer, friendship and honest competition; that there is something doing for every man and woman who is willing and ready to work.

We are ready now—are you? —NOAH CISCO,
July 22.
Supervisor M. C.

Graham Camp vs. Jackson.

Last Sunday a big crowd of West Liberty people went to Licking River to see the ball game between Graham Camp and Jackson. The game lasted six innings and was called on account of rain and to give time to count the runs made by the Graham boys. 22 to 2 was the score.

The Jackson team was a gentlemanly crowd, but they couldn't play ball. The Campers piled up 11 runs in the first and got tired and loafed through the remaining games.

Many a man blames the Lord for a poor crop, which was really

witnessed the game. As your reporter drove off the grounds the Campers were knocking three-lagers and home runs.

Despite the one-sidedness of the game the crowd seemed to enjoy the afternoon.

A return game to be played at Jackson is scheduled for August 4th, and we advise the Jackson boys to practice a little.

Former Senator William Lorimer, of Illinois, was cut, bruised and stunned, but not seriously hurt, in an automobile accident near Clayville, Pa.

Peaceful conditions are reported at Lisbon and Oporto, though

Republican troops continue to

surround Royalist bands in the

north of Portugal.

Former President Roosevelt conferred with William Flynn and others Tuesday in regard to the manner of selecting electors for Pennsylvania.

Farmer's Corner.

TO SEAL JELLY.

The simplest and most satisfactory way of sealing marmalade or jelly glasses is as follows: Cut rounds from ordinary writing paper, a little larger than the tops of the jelly glasses, put into a shallow saucer the white of one egg, unbeaten draw a piece of paper over the egg, coating one side only, place quickly on the jelly, coated side downward, and press the edge all around the glass. The glasses must be sealed in this way immediately after filling with the hot jelly, as the heat quickly cooks the egg and forms a perfectly airtight covering.—Home and Farm.

One of the difficult and trying problems of the poultry keeper is to keep his poultry house and stock free from lice, mites, etc. There are many proprietary preparations on the market to combat these, most of which work satisfactorily. However, they are more or less expensive. The Maine experiment station has

been fastened up by the Re-

publicans so long, and which will

be loosed the first Tuesday in

November, when Woodrow Wil-

son will be elected President of

the United States.

B. W.

Three children of Daugherty

Adams a lower Rockhouse Creek

farmer, met violent deaths, with-

in a period of an half an hour. An

8-year-old boy went to a hen's nest a short distance from the

home on the hillside. He is sup-

posed to have been bitten by a

rattlesnake. When his younger

brother went to see about him

he was dead.

The younger brother was also

bitten by the reptile and died

within a few minutes.

When the mother went to see

the children she found the

snake coiled in the hen's nest

and the two children lying dead.

After a desperate effort she suc-

ceeded in killing the snake.

Upon returning to her house

she found a 10-year-old son

drowned in a wash tub near by,

and, in the absence of her hus-

band the woman was compelled

to advise her neighbors of the

fate of her three children.—Lex-

ington Herald.

A Remarkable Rooster.

Some few days ago a remarkable incident occurred on Grassy Creek not far from Nickell post office, at the saw mill of J. M. Reed. A rooster was at the mill and the workmen in trying to drive it away ran it into a pile of slabs. The rooster had gone into the slabs in a wedge shape opening so it could not turn around. The workmen left the rooster and thirteen days afterwards removed the pile and found the rooster alive, having lived the thirteen days without food or water and in a position that it could not move. This is a true story, and can be verified by J. M. Reed, A. K. Day, Alden Stacy and several others.

This is doubtless emblematic of the Democratic party, which has been fastened up by the Republicans so long, and which will be loosed the first Tuesday in November, when Woodrow Wilson will be elected President of the United States.

B. W.

Ira M. Nickell, of Panama, was

in town on business Saturday.

Miss Bess Cawby, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Stella Cisco.

S. B. Reese, of Harmon, was

a Saturday visitor in town.

Ira M. Nickell, of Panama, was

in town on business Saturday.

Bernard Whitt, of Lamar, transacted business in town Saturday.

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ington Herald.

To Our Teachers.

Supervisor Cisco has a good article on the school situation in this issue, and other school articles will follow. We intend to keep in close touch with school work in this county and hope to help arouse a feeling among the patrons as to their responsibility in the school work. Teachers can do a great work for the cause by urging all the patrons to read this paper. Will YOU?

When a writer once asked Mother Jones why it was she stirred up the woman, she replied that it was because every drop of their blood was precious, that they were the inner life of the race and that every nation was

but the reflex of its women.

"No nation," said she, "will ever

get beyond the development of its women. Lift up the women, make them intellectual; thus

will great sons be born, and men

find true comrades in their

wives."—Ex.

Good feed will put life into a horse a hundred times better than an 8-foot whip.

Growing pigs should not be crowded into close, filthy quarters, exposed to vermin and disease.

Many a man blames the Lord

for a poor crop, which was really

witnessed the game. As your

reporter drove off the grounds

the Campers were knocking

three-lagers and home runs.

Despite the one-sidedness of

the game the crowd seemed to

enjoy the afternoon.

Fresh poultry manure is said to

have about twice the fertilizing

value of cattle manure, pound for

pound.—Exchange.

Former Senator William Lorimer, of Illinois, was cut, bruised

and stunned, but not seriously

hurt, in an automobile accident

near Clayville, Pa.

With a cheap parcel post in

operation throughout the country

one of the great contributing

causes of the high cost of living

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April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West
Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March
3, 1879.

H. G. COTTLE, Editor.

Democratic Ticket



FOR PRESIDENT
WOODROW WILSON.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

Trust Providence, but hoe
your own "taters."

You can't always judge a
man by the height of his collar.

It's alright to be generous
but justice has the right-of-way.

Keep your head cool and
your feet clean this hot
weather.

If somebody don't head
Teddy off he's going to com-
mit something.

You can't always judge a
man by the way he whittles
on a goods box.

It's better to
be born rich than not to have
been born at all.

Out of nothing nothing
comes. If you don't work
for a living how do you ex-
pect to live?

To be or not to be a pro-
gressive, is the question that
is agitating the minds of di-
vers Republicans just now.

Which is the worst, to be
drunk on whiskey, or drunk
on self-conceit?

Think well before you an-
swer.

Has anybody noticed the
scarcity of rats in West Lib-
erty this summer? Yes, an-
 incidentally, somebody else
noticed the scarcity of feed.

Despite the assurances
of President Taft and the
Republican spellbinders that
the present high cost of liv-
ing is due to natural causes;
a great many American citi-
zens are harboring the idea
that "there is something
rotten in Denmark."

The Democrats have a safe
majority in the national house
of Representatives. Every
indication points to the elec-
tion of a Democratic presi-
dent and to Democratic con-
trol of the United States Sen-
ate. Given full control of the
executive and legislative
branches of the government,
if the party fails to make
good its pledges to the peo-
ple the logical result will be
Socialism, nothing more,
nothing less.

Town Marshall D. C. Lewis,
is stirring things up around
town. Considerable work
has been done on the streets of
late, and the absence of wag-
ons, Machinery and rubbish
is conspicuous. West Lib-
erty has been needing a
cleaning up for some time

GIVE THE MOUNTAINS A CHANCE

JUDGE A. J. KIRK FOR APPELLATE JUDGE

Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Paintsville, Johnson County, Kentucky, is a candidate for Judge of the Appellate Court from this the Seventh Judicial District. He has served two terms as Circuit Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial District, being elected the last time without opposition from either Republicans or Democrats. He is seldom revered in the Court of Appeals and has made a record to be proud of as Circuit Judge. He is well qualified to fill this office, is the logical candidate at this time, is a deserving Republican, and is a mountain man.

This office has been held by a Montgomery County man for the past forty-six years. It is time the mountain people were given some representation. Friends of Judge Kirk over the district are confident he will win, and he is becoming more popular each day.

The Primary election will be held on Saturday August 3rd. Let every Republican in the county go to the polls and help Judge Kirk, a mountain man, and the son of an old soldier, win the nomination.

and it has come at last.

Keep it up Dave, you're on
the right track. There is
lots to be done yet and we
believe you are the man who
will do it.

There is a well defined re-
nor afloat that Miss "Frank-
edot" Wilson will again be
employed by the board of
trustees of the West Liberty
High School to teach the
young boys and girls of Mor-
gan county how to "spark." Well, it may be so, but I am
not going to believe it until
I see it. The Courier would
like to be in position to co-
operate heartily with the entire
faculty during the next term
of school, but, be it under-
stood beforehand that if
Miss Wilson comes back co-
operation will be out of the
question.

It has been reported that I
am, or have been fighting
the school.

To the readers of the Courier
who are unacquainted with
the facts pertaining to the
controversy between the
churches and myself, and to
those who are acquainted
with the origin of the little
"set-to" but don't understand
why I wrote the article which
appeared in last week's Courier,
I will say, that smarting
under the affrontery of an
offer of a free ticket to
the play which was given on
the night of the 10th inst.
for the benefit of the method-
ist church, which offer it
was known before hand I
would not accept, the memo-
ry of my former wrongs was
brought so vividly before me
that I just simply had to
write or "burst."

While the people were en-
joying the play, to which the
offer of a complimentary
ticket stung me like a needle,
I was penning the editorial of last week.

Let this be my explana-
tion but by no means an ap-
ology for that article. It
contained the truth but not
all of the truth, for there are
things that have not
yet been told.

We have always been an
advocate of the "Spend-your-
money-at-home idea." Have
expended considerable time
and used quite a lot of printer's
ink in an effort to impress
upon our readers the
advisability of dealing with
home merchants and home
tradesmen. Just what
weight our argument had
with the people we don't
know, but we have abundant
evidence of how much our
efforts in behalf of our home
merchants were appreciated.
A glance at the pages of the
COURIER will tell. We still
have the logical candidate at
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days, nor by the years, we live,
but are divided by events into
epochs.

Being a Fatalist I can but be-
lieve that the epochs of my life,
be they long or short, are bound-
ed at either end by July 16. So
to-night is given to reverie. In
the smoke wreaths I see the vari-
ous events that stand out in my
experience and am more firmly
convinced that we are but power-
less puppets in the hands of an
inexorable Fate. Will Hubbard-
Kernan, the poet of pessimism,
feel this as he penned his ought-
to-be-famous poem: "Is Death
Worth Dying?"

I am not writing this to please
or interest any one save myself.
That is one comfort the irrespon-
sible scribbler has. He is free from the hampering influ-
ences of the business office and
doesn't have to cater to the whims
of the dear public; he can write
or not write, just as he chooses.
I will not be aggrieved if you skip
this column this week or at any
other time. I never read it. I
write this dope solely for my own
amusement.

But back to the smoke. As
the wreaths form in weird phan-
tasies I watch them float hither
and thither and wonder if their
formations were, too, planned
from the beginning. How like
our lives they are—cast forth
without their own volition to be
shaped by whatever currents
they meet and grow weaker and
weaker and vanish forever. Is
that their end? Where do they
go and what do they become?
What gives their shapes? Why
are they not all alike? They are
all formed in the same way, yet
you cannot make one cloud like
another. How like our lives!
We all spring from a common
source, are sent out to float down
through time, each life takes on
a different shape and course and
finally all fade away and vanish
forever.

We watch the smoke-cloud
form, float, fade and vanish, and
we ask what good it has accom-
plished? It has been solace for
a few hours to the smoke maker,
but the solace is of doubtful help.
W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis., says
"We prefer Foley's Honey and
Tar Compound to other cough
medicines because it quickly
cures coughs and colds. It will
ward off a cold if taken in time."
Contains no opium. Is safe for
children. Remember the name,
Foley's Honey and Tar Compound
and accept no substitute. For
sale by all dealers.

Two Real Estate Bargains.

We have for sale what is
now as the "Uncle Billy Elam"
farm in Glendale, one mile
west of West Liberty. The farm
contains 120 acres, 90 acres of
which is well timbered. Good
dwelling, good barn and all nec-
essary outbuildings, good well
and young orchard. 15 acres of
bottom land.

One of the most desirable
homes in Morgan County will
sell cheap on easy terms.

House and lot on Glenn Ave-
nue, large lot, nice new cottage
with 4 rooms and hall, plumbed
for gas, insurance paid for three
years, good well, good garden.
Also small two room cottage in
rear. Barn lot contains 1/4 acres
and is separated from residence
lot by an alley.

A bargain on easy terms of pay-
ment.

COTTE & HOVERMALE,
West Liberty, Ky.

An increasing number of people
report regularly of the satis-
factory results from taking Foley
Kidney Pills and commend their
healing and curative qualities.
Foley Kidney Pills are a
carefully prepared medicine
guaranteed to contain no harmful
habit forming drugs. They can
have only a beneficial effect when
used for kidney and bladder
troubles, for backache, rheuma-
tism, weak back or lumbaritis.
Never sold in bulk. Put up in
two sizes, in sealed bottles. The
genuine always in a yellow pack-
age. For sale by all dealers.

Possibly I would not print this
if it were solely for public con-
sumption, though the public is
welcome to it, but there was a
space to fill and it is July 16. I
gathered this from the smoke-
clouds, and having written it let it
stay. The hour is struck and one more 16th has fled to join
its brothers of 36 years ago, of
ten years ago and of one year

The Other One will read
the meaning, though knowing
nothing of any of these days save
the last, so if you don't, well—

WANTED

An industrious boy or girl, 10
to 14 years of age, to learn the
printers trade. Must be of
steady habits and not afraid of
work.

Splendid opportunity for the
right one.

Apply to Courier office

West Liberty, Ky.

In these days of high cost of
living, a medicine that gets a
man up out of bed and able to
work in a few days is a safe and
valuable remedy.

John Heath,

Michigan, Bar, Cal., says:

"I had kidney and bladder trouble
for nearly 6 years, and was confined to
my bed, unable to turn with out help.
Soon after I commenced using Foley
Kidney Pills and

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," and other stories



ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was lost, is sent on a perilous mission to Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II.—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III.—The Major attacks a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. It later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV.—Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose) to make his escape.

CHAPTER V.—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant, of the British army, who agrees to a duel with him.

CHAPTER VI.—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes his way to liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII.—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friend and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII.—Captain Grant and men arrive and capture the blacksmith and shop in Valin for the spy.

CHAPTER IX.—Lawrence joins the inmates who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X.—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI.—Lawrence's captors look him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter.

CHAPTER XII.—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII.—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV.—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV.—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI.—After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place desired. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII.—Col. Martimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Capt. Grant installs that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XIX.—Miss Mortimer appears, explaining the reason of her stay, and again locked herself in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX.—Lawrence escapes, guided by the Lady, and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXI.—Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief, and then makes his escape.

CHAPTER XXII.—Captain Grant's base villainy revealed.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where he learns that Grant is still there.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Washington forces Clinton in battle and Lawrence gets a taste of Eric Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXV.—The battle of Monmouth.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Gen. Washington again visits Maj. Lawrence on an important mission.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Lawrence, wearing his mother's uniform, acting as a scout under his brother's name. Explanations follow.

"But I did not," I insisted, earnestly, recovering from my surprise, and leaping forward to look into his face. "Why should I? General Washington told me it was Eric who came for his father. Why should I suspect in this darkness?"

"I represented myself as Eric," he stammered.

"And was it you also who rode into our lines yesterday, telling of Clinton's whereabouts?"

"Yes," hesitatingly, her eyes lifting to my face.

"But you must listen to me, Major Lawrence; you must learn why I did no unnecessary act."

"First answer one question."

"Gladly."

"Is there an Eric Mortimer?"

"There is," she answered frankly; "my brother. It was for his sake I did all this."

A moment I sat in my saddle silently, our horses walking side by side through the night, while I endeavored to grasp the meaning of her confession. I knew that she was riding bareback, her face turned away.

"Go on," I said at last, "tell me the whole story!"

"I will," firmly, her head uplifted. "I was tempted to do so at Elmhurst, but something averted me to seal my lips. There is now no longer any excuse for silence. I wish you to know, and then, perhaps, you may feel more kindly disposed toward me."

"Your father is aware?"

"No, not even father. He is scarcely conscious of what is going on about him. Peter knows, and Tonopah, with a wave of his hand into the dark shadows."

"They are with you, then—keeping guard over him?"

"Yes, they have known from the beginning; not everything, of course, that was not necessary. Peter is servant, silent and trustworthy, and never questions an act of mine."

"What of Indiscretion; Major Lawrence, I may have been guilty of, I have gone nowhere unaccompanied by those two. You will believe that?"

"Yes, and whatever else you tell me."

"That, now, must necessarily be the entire story. As I proceed you will be convinced, I think, that only a true confidence in you would enable me to speak with such frankness. I know of no one else in whom I could confide—and the time has come when I must have help—the help of a

friend. I should have explained to my father—had he intended to do so—but now he is helpless to aid me. There is no one else I feel able to trust, I—I—you were in my thought to-night; I am not sure I did not even pray for your coming, and—when God sent you."

My hand sought hers, and held it against my horse's mane.

"Tell it in your own way, dear," I whispered.

She flashed one glance into my face, leaving her hand in mine, while our horses took a dozen strides.

"It will not take long," she began, in so low a voice, that I leaned forward to listen, "and you already know many of the characters and can judge their motives. I have been strangely situated since the commencement of this war, only, surely ours is the only family divided in its loyalty. My father was a King's officer, and felt it his duty to serve the crown. While he has said little, yet I know that down his soul beats his sympathy with the Colonies. These of my brother were openly from the start, and my father has never attempted to interfere with his actions. They talked it all over together, and Eric chose his own course. Only Alfred Grant made trouble, presuming on what he termed our engagement, and endeavored to force my brother to join the King's troops. The two quarreled bitterly, and Eric, a hot-headed boy, struck him. Grant has never forgiven that blow, nor Eric's influence over me. To the latter he attributes my dislikes; yet this was not true; it was because as I grew older I realized the ill character of the man."

She paused a moment, gathering the threads of thought more closely. I did not speak, preferring she should tell the story in her own way.

"The two did not meet after that for many months. The Queen's Rangers, in which regiment my father secured Grant a commission, were in New York, while Eric was stationed up the river with Morgan's riflemen. When New Jersey was invaded, both commands came south, and, because of Eric's knowledge of this country, he was detailed as scout. This reckless life was greatly to his liking; I saw him occasionally by appointment, usually at Elmhurst, and because aware that his old quarrel with Captain Grant was seemingly forgotten. There appeared to be some understanding, some special connection between them. They met once, at least, and I delivered one note between them."

"Perhaps I can explain that later," I interrupted, "from something mentioned at Lee's headquarters."

"You! Oh, I wish you could, for their relationship has mystified me; has made me afraid something might have happened with Eric."

"I think not, dear; say rather with Grant."

"If that be so, then it may prove the key to all the mystery. What made their intimacy so difficult to understand was that I knew the captain's dislike of Eric had in no way diminished. He spoke of him as savagely as ever."

"Perhaps he played a part—his ultimate purpose revenge."

"I see that, yes, it might be that, and the consummation of that revenge may account for all which has occurred. But I must go on with what I had to tell."

I had forgotten the passage of time the men riding steadily in advance, constantly increasing their distance even the possible importance of the dispatch within my jacket pocket. The evident distress of the girl riding beside me, whose tale, I felt sure, would fully justify her strange masquerade in male garments, her risk of life and exposure to disgrace in midst of lighting armes, held me neglectful of all else. I realized that, whatever the cause, I had unconsciously become a part of its development, and that I was destined now to be even more deeply involved. Whatever the mystery, I must solve it for her sake. My hand again sought hers, holding it in firm grasp. There was a sound of hoofs on the dusty road behind us.

"It is Peter," she whispered. "What can have happened?"

The rider hurriedly paused, turning his horse's head even as he spoke hastily. "Captain Grant is with the ambulance, Mistress Claire," he reported. "He came up alone about five minutes ago."

"Peter," hesitatingly, her eyes lifting to my face.

"But you must listen to me, Major Lawrence; you must learn why I did no unnecessary act."

"First answer one question."

"Gladly."

"Is there an Eric Mortimer?"

"There is," she answered frankly; "my brother. It was for his sake I did all this."

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Eric, she answered swiftly. "He has disappeared, dead or deserted. Oh, I cannot believe the last is true, it was to save his reputation that I dressed in this uniform, performed the work assigned him. I feel sure Grant knows where he is, what has become of him. I went to him in Philadelphia, but he only sneered, and said the boy had doubtless run away. I know better; that he is not like a Mortimer. But I cannot search for him; I must stay with my father. But if I can only assure you will come."

"You can be assured."

"Mistress Claire," broke in Peter, "some one is riding up the road."

"Yes, Peter, yes. Major, wait here! Don't move. We will go back and meet him."

Riding ahead, boot to boot with Conroy, I thought out a plan for action, and finally, in the gray of the morning, told him enough of the story to arouse his interest. Just before sunrise we passed Elmhurst, the great white mansion appearing silent and deserted. There was no halting, although we turned in the saddle to look, and my eyes swept over the troops trotting behind us. They were in sturdy lot, their faces bronzed from exposure, their uniforms stained and dust-covered.

"Regulars?" I asked, nodding back across my shoulder.

"Not a man but has seen two years' service," he replied proudly. "Hamilton knows the troop, and he picked us out."

"I may need them for a bit of desperate work."

"They'll do it, sir, never fear."

"Good, sergeant; we'll ride hard, and trust to getting fresh horses in Philadelphia. I'll tell Arnold the story. When we arrive there have your men get all the sleep they can. I'll attend to rations and ammunition. You are simply to have the men rested and ready. Cannot we make better time?"

The horses seem in good condition."

We passed swiftly over the level country, meeting a few stragglers, but paying them small attention. By two o'clock we were on the banks of the Delaware, and a half-hour later, I swung down stiffly from the saddle in front of Arnold's headquarters on High street.

He was an officer I never greatly liked, with his snapping eyes and arrogant manner, but he was courteous enough on this occasion, questioning me after reading the dispatch, and offering me a glass of wine.

"You took tired, major, and must rest before you start back. I shall have my report ready by sundown."

"General Arnold," I said, standing respectfully but in hand, "I have a favor to ask—that you will send your report by some other messenger, and give me a detail for special service."

He looked up in surprise.

"Special service, sir. But you are not assigned to my command."

"That is true, general," I insisted, "but the conditions warrant the unusual application."

"What service is contemplated?"

"An attempt to kill or capture Rod Fagin, and release a scout whom I believe he holds prisoner."

"You hope to accomplish all this alone?"

"With the assistance of the sergeant and ten dragoons who came here with me. They are in camp now on the Jersey shore."

He walked across the room, stared out of the window, and then again faced me.

"By Gad, sir, this is a most extraordinary request. Damme, I'd like to get hold of Fagin all right, but I need to know more of your plan, and the reason you have for asking such a detail. It looks foolhardy to my mind."

I went over the situation carefully, watching the effect of my words in the man's face. He sat at the table now, leaning forward eagerly. Arnold had the reputation of a gallant and my first reference to a young lady around him.

"The name, please—you mentioned no name."

"Claire Mortimer, sir."

"Ah! Ah!" I remembered her well. Dined with her myself. Now go on, sir; I can appreciate the tale better for my recollection of the fair heroine."

I was not long at it, although he shrewdly questioned. As I concluded he kept silent a moment, looking at me from under his heavy brows.

"It looks like rather a blind trap to me, major," he said kindly, "but I'm no sport in such an affair. You might have the luck to stumble into your party, and I'd take the chance myself if I were in your shoes. You wish to start at sunset?"

"Yes, sir."

"You need horses, rations and pistol ammunition for twelve men?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, major, the quartermaster will attend these details. Go and find him. Washington may not approve, but I'll take the responsibility."

He extended his hand across the table, and I felt the firm clasp of his hand.

"There's quite a bunch of horses stabled down there in the ravine, sir," he said, pointing toward the right.

"How many?"

"Oh, maybe twenty-five or thirty; Joe an' I couldn't get very close, as there's a couple of men on guard on top of the river, where I found my little squad of dragoons prepared for their night's adventure."

"It looks like a blind trap to me, major," he said kindly, "but I'm no sport in such an affair. You might have the luck to stumble into your party, and I'd take the chance myself if I were in your shoes. You wish to start at sunset?"

TO WOMEN VOTERS

POINTS ABOUT SCHOOL ELECTION LAW WITH REFERENCE TO WOMEN VOTING.

Important Information That Every Voter and Woman Should Read—How and When to Vote—Eligibility and Requirements.

The law grading school suffrage to Kentucky women went into effect on the 12th of June. Women who are able to read and write are now eligible to vote in the August and November elections for school officials and upon school questions, and are eligible to hold any office pertaining to the management of the schools, except those otherwise prescribed by the constitution.

Both in cities and in rural districts, women from all parts of the state seem most anxious to secure accurate information concerning the laws governing school elections. To meet this demand the Education Department of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs has prepared a brief circular on a few of the most important election laws, and is making an attempt to have the circular distributed all over Kentucky this summer.

The circular is as follows:

Points About School Election Laws For Women Using the Rural Suffrage in Rural Districts.

WHEN AND WHERE TO VOTE.

Vote the first Saturday afternoon in August from 1 until 5 o'clock at the school house in each sub-district, in which the term of the trustees expires, this year. The officers of election are chosen by the voters at the opening of the polls. (This does not apply to graded common school elections.)

Those Eligible to the Office of School Trustee.

Any woman who is over twenty-one years of age and has been a resident of the district for sixty days is eligible to the office of school trustee, provided she is able to read and write, as shown by a certificate of five responsible citizens of the sub-district.

The Question of Local Taxation.

On the first Saturday in August, also, many sub-districts will vote on the question whether or not a special local school tax is to be levied. Such a question can not be voted on unless fifteen days' notice has been given by written or printed handbills posted in at least five of the most public places in the sub-district.

Women in rural districts do not register.

County Superintendents are not elected until November 1912.

Important Points About School Election Laws For Women Using the School Suffrage in Cities in the Second, Third, and Fourth Classes.

THE SCHOOL BOARD.

In Second-Class cities the School Board consists of five members elected from the city at large for a term of four years. In November, 1912, all five members are to be elected, two members for two years, and three members for four years.

In Third and Fourth-Class cities the School Board consists of two members from each ward, elected by the city at large for four years. In November, 1912, one member is to be elected in each ward in which the term expires.

Eligibility to School Board.

In Second-Class cities, women, twenty-four years of age, residents of the city, who have been citizens of the United States for three years and who are able to read and write, are eligible to the School Board.

In Third-Class cities, women, twenty-four years of age, citizens of Kentucky, residents in the city for two years, the last year thereof in the ward, who are freeholders in the city, and who are able to read and write, are eligible to the School Board.

In Fourth-Class cities, women who are qualified voters (see below), who have resided in the ward for six months, and who are able to read and write, are eligible to the School Board.

When to Vote.

Vote by secret ballot at the regular November election or on other days, if the County Court so orders.

Register on the first Tuesday in October, any time from 6 a.m. until 9 p.m., or on such other days as the City Council may by ordinance prescribe.

No person may vote without presenting a certificate of registration. A lost certificate may be replaced by making affidavit before the County Clerk and paying a fee of fifty cents.

Who May Vote.

All women, twenty-one years of age, citizens of the United States, residents of the state one year, of the county six months, and of the precinct sixty days, and who are able to read and write, are qualified voters at all elections of school trustees and other officers required to be elected by the people and upon all school questions submitted to a vote of the people. (Ky. Constitution, Sec. 146, Session Acts, 1912.)

D. B. Harper, for a long time a sufferer from a complication of diseases, died at Caney last Saturday. He was buried in Caney cemetery Sunday afternoon under the auspices of Greenville Lodge No. 655, F. & A. M. A large number of Masons from several different lodges were in the funeral procession and an unusually large concourse of people attended the burial.

Master Commissioner Sale,
Morgan Circuit Court.
Garr Scott Company, Plff.
vs. Notice of sale.

Chas. Franklin, Deft.
Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court in the above styled cause, I will on Monday the 12th day of August, 1912 at 1 o'clock or there about, (being county court day) at the out door of the court house, in the town of West Liberty, Kentucky, expose for sale to the highest and best bidder on a credit of three months, the property mentioned in the judgment to wit: One 22 horse power engine on wheels No. 15137 and the usual appurtenances; one pony saw mill No. 3678; one 60 foot 12 inch 4 ply drive belt; 50 feet three quarter pipe; one belt fastener, or tightener and gear reducer, variable feed; one duplex excisor dog, solid carriage; one 60 inch Diston saw; one cut-off complete; one lever for taper sawing.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved personal security, payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, to bear 6 percent interest from date of sale and to have his force and effect of a replevin bond, so much of said property as will produce the sum of \$1932.00 so ordered to be made.

July 23rd, 1912.
S. P. COLLIER,
Master Commissioner M. C. O.
10-3t.

SOLD IN TOWN
BY
THE
LAW
RECORDS
BLACK-DRAUGH
LIVER MEDICINE

Very Serious
Be careful to get the genuine
medicine. It will not be the
same medicine and have the
same results. It does not
help medicine or taste of it, rather
it is very serious medicine to make
the body strong and healthy.

We are prepared to furnish
any and all kinds of cards and
hand bills advertising horses,
bulbs or jacks. Give us a call
and examine our work.

Kidney Ailments

Start with BACKACHE, DULL HEAD-
ACHE, BLURRED EYE SIGHT, LOSS
OF APPETITE, PAIN IN HIPS and
SIDES, SORE and WEAK KIDNEYS
TO NEGLECT MEANS.

Foley Kidney Pills
TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

WILL CURE any case of KIDNEY or
BLADDER TROUBLE not beyond the
reach of medicine. No medicine can do
more. The genuine is in a yellow package.

Ohio & Kentucky Ry

TIME TABLE, Sept. 17, 1912

EASTWARD

DAILY ex
SUNDAY

STATIONS Daily ex
A.M. Lv. A.M. Lv.

Liberty Road 11 45 7 17

Index 11 50 7 22

Malone 12 00 7 30

Neils 12 05 7 35

Stacy Fork 12 10 7 40

Lewis 12 15 7 45

Caney 12 22 7 52

Cannel City 12 35 8 00

Adele 12 45 8 11

Helechawa 12 52 8 17

Lee City 12 58 8 23

Rose Fork 1 06 8 30

Dampton 1 18 8 42

Wilhurst 1 25 8 49

Vancelev 1 32 8 55

Frozen 1 39 9 00

O & K Junction 1 57 9 15

Jackson 2 05 9 20

P. M. Ar A. M. Ar
Daily ex Sunday

WESTWARD

DAILY ex
Sunday

STATIONS Daily ex
P.M. A. M. Ar

Liberty Road 1 23 7 13

Index 1 18 7 08

Malone 1 08 6 68

Stacy Fork 12 57 6 47

Lewis 12 52 6 42

Caney 12 45 6 35

Cannel City 12 10 6 40

Helechawa 12 00 6 30

Lee City 11 54 6 23

Rose Fork 11 42 6 16

Hampton 11 30 5 56

Wilhurst 11 24 5 48

Vancelev 11 18 5 42

Frozen 11 12 5 36

O & K Junction 10 57 5 19

Jackson 10 45 5 10

A.M. Lv. P. M. A.M. Lv.
Daily ex Sunday

Sunday passenger train will run to
Liberty Road, arriving there at 7:22
p.m., and will return to Cannel City,
arriving at 8:10 p.m.

M. L. CONLEY,
Gen'l Manager.

We want your job work.

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Morgan Circuit Court.
Garr Scott Company, Plff.
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ARE YOU SICK?



For Poison Blood

Purifies the Blood, Cleanses the Liver, Clears the Skin, Strengthens the Nerves, Increases the appetite. For Catarrh, Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Pains in the Back, and all Blood diseases from any cause.



For Chills & Fever

Of all scientific Chill, Malaria and Ague cures, "CHILL-LAX" is the world's greatest. Absolutely sure, safe and harmless to the person taking it, yet so extremely potent that in most cases it drives the poison entirely out of the system in 3 days. A Mild Family Laxative



The New Discovery

For RHEUMATISM and GOUT, deep seated and apparently hopeless cases, any age or condition. Used by Specialists in every quarter of the Globe. Pleasant to take Don't waste time with compounds, cure-alls and liniments



Cure Your Kidneys

For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, which, if neglected, often leads to Bright's Disease. KIDNEY FLUSH is a safe, speedy and satisfactory remedy for long standing KIDNEY trouble, possessing a wonderful antiseptic power



International Drug Company,

Fort Smith, Ark., U. S. A.

Find yourself \$1.00 for which send me the above mentioned \$3.00 worth of

REMEDIES. I AM Charger Prepaid!

KILL-POIS, [For Blood Aliments from any cause] \$1.00

CHILL-LAX, [For Chills, Malaria, Fever, Ague] \$1.00

666, [The first RHUMATISM REMEDY] \$1.00

KIDNEY FLUSH, [Kidney and Bladder Diseases] \$1.00

Total value \$5.00

I will send the other \$4.00 within six months from this date, provided the Remedies CURE above mentioned diseases and are exactly as recommended. I am to hedge.

Name _____

Address _____

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO US

LEXINGTON AND EASTERN

MOREHEAD DIVISION.

South Bound. Time Table No. 8. North Bound.

1 5 9 STATIONS 4 8 12

Lv. Daily Lv. Daily Lv. Sun-
ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only

Arr Daily Arr Daily Arr
Sund'y ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only

Lv. Daily Lv. Daily Lv. Sun-
ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only

W. B. Townsend, Jr., Supt.

W. W. Wrigley, G. P. A.

Moreshead & North Fork Railroad.

MOREHEAD DIVISION.

1 5 9 STATIONS 4 8 12